Train

Tim Gorman

Now don't look down
'Cause you might just see what's in the middle
Rumor has it you've been lookin for me
But there ain't much left of me to see, yeah

Now don't go down
Don't put your face in the place of the middle
Your lamp is about to shine
For a fee you'll be happy to be mine

Look at yourself child
You're the wife of a life on the street that will beat on your back
'Til you wait on the track for a train in the rain and it's comin' fast

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh train
You go so fast
It's a race for the place in the runnin'
Well it won't take long 'til it brings you down
You're in line just to waste your time
Just to waste your time, just to waste your time
In the big town

Look at yourself child
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh train

Well it's about a quarter to four
And I'm not ready to hit the floor
Sixteen and I've been on down and my cold neck
And the back of your leg starts to drag down my
Starts to drag down my street
Here it comes again, ooh yeah

Look at yourself girl
Look at myself boy
Look at yourself girl
Look at yourself girl
Look at yourself world

Look at yourself child
You're the wife of a life on the street that will beat on your back

'Til you wait on the track for a train in the rain and it's comin' fast
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh train
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh train
You're the wife of a life on the street that will beat on your back
'Til you wait on the track for a train in the rain and it's comin' fast
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